Read Novel Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1141

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1141-"Boss, it's not entirely my fault. Yesterday, Mr. Lynch offended Princess Eleanor, and she dragged me to drink. We drank more than a dozen bottles of red wine like beer." Troy looked innocent.

Matthew couldn't help but chuckle. He didn't say anything. Basically, he didn't know what to say. After a while, he calmly questioned further, "What's your plan?"

Troy shook his head in confusion. "I don't know what to do. I told her that I would take responsibility, but she just told me to get lost."

One could never figure out what was on a woman's mind. He couldn't figure it out.

Matthew smiled helplessly. "Let's end it here. Don't bring it up again. But if Eleanor asks you to take responsibility, what will you do? Marry her?"

Troy hardly hesitated for a second. "I will bear the responsibility for my own mistakes."

"Alright, you can go now." Matthew waved Troy off.

He couldn't see through Matthew. Eventually, curiosity prompted him to ask, "Boss, do you want me to marry Princess Eleanor?"

"You know that she used to be Princess Eleanor. Do you think she would be interested in you?"

It was important to have self-conscience. Troy was too overwhelmed to let that fact settle in him.

"You have a point." An epiphany struck upon him, after which he left the office.

Silence filled the space. Matthew leaned back in his chair to get an eye-shut. He thought about what Troy had said.

If it weren't for his joke directed at Miguel's question that night, things wouldn't have gone this far.

On second thought, Eleanor had three husbands in the hidden clan. Thus, she might not be overly concerned about this matter like other women.

The thought brought him ease. Matthew hardly had a moment of leisure, so he took out his phone and sent a message to Veronica via WhatsApp. 'Have you arrived yet?'

He also sent a voice message to Miguel. 'Accompany Skyler at noon.'

Shirley left Bloomstead, whereas Skyler was immersed in grief. It would probably take some time for him to recover.

Skyler woke up early and sat on the recliner on the balcony at Robins Residence as if he had lost his soul.

Sofia, who lived under the same roof, walked in with breakfast. She came up to him to place breakfast on the round table. "Skye, have some breakfast."

He leaned back on the recliner and lazily glanced at her. "Leave."

"Alright." She nodded and said, "Call me if you need anything."

She left his bedroom after that. As soon as she stepped out of the door, she ran into Skyler's elder brother, Zephyr Robins.

When the two met face to face, their faces showed hints of awkwardness and embarrassment.

"Good morning," greeted Zephyr.

Sofia reciprocated, "Morning."

The two of them just passed by each other without saying much. Sofia, who headed downstairs, rubbed her belly. Baby, don't worry. I will be able to marry into the Robins Family.

. . .

Veronica hit the road early in the morning and arrived at Lothen Production City two hours later.

She parked her car in the parking lot and contacted Larry. "Hey, Crazy. I'm at the set. Are you here?"

The background sounded noisy on the other end of the line. Larry said loudly, "I'm at the airport, on my way to Castron. I probably won't be back for a while. Just focus on acting. If you have any problems, just let me know."

"Okay."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1142-After all, it was her first time officially joining a filming crew. She was wet behind her ears and knew no one on set, hence the nervousness.

She got out of the car in sunglasses and a mask to walk to the staff members. Lothen was the largest production city in the country. It was her first time here. She called the director and followed his directions only to find the crew at Eastern Peace Palace.

"Who are you? We're filming here, you can't come in."

Veronica was immediately stopped by a member as she was about to enter the place. She explained immediately, "I just contacted Sam. I'm an actress." "An actress?" The person glanced over her shoulder. "Just you?"

Actors who came to set would at least have one or two assistants even if their agents were not with them. The fact that she came alone was suspicious.

Veronica noticed his doubt. "I didn't bring an assistant. It's just me, Veronica Murphy."

Before coming here, Matthew had asked her if she needed an assistant. She thought that it would be too ostentatious for a newbie to bring an assistant to the set.

"Alright, come in." He let her in.

She scrutinized the area, realizing that an opening ceremony was going on. It was crowded.

Veronica figured that it had nothing to do with her because only the leading casts were needed. She turned around to find a vacant space to rest. With that one sweep of glance, she saw a familiar face—Mia Stuart!

Veronica couldn't help the astonishment. "She's here too?"

She once met Mia when she was a model at Starshine. Mia was the top star of the agency. She happened to dislike Veronica and made things difficult for Veronica.

Mia made Veronica her personal assistant to accompany her to a fashion show in Castron. Unbeknownst to Mia, that was where Veronica met Larry. Mia gambled 60 thousand bucks that Veronica wouldn't be able to get a signed picture from him.

Not only did Veronica win the bet like a breeze, but Larry also even made things difficult for Mia in public. In the end, Mia lost 60 thousand that day. The bad blood was made from that day onward.

Later, Matthew pretended to break up with her and threatened to make it difficult for her to get a living. Helpless, Veronica worked at a car dealership. At that time, Mia, who had hooked up with a wealthy man, came to Veronica's workplace and took a liking to an expensive car.

A brazen Mia accused Veronica of being disrespectful to customers, forcing Veronica to slap herself. Mia even said that she would buy the car as long as Veronica did as she said.

Veronica was unaware that Crayson forced Matthew to break up with her. Thus, in order to make a living, she really slapped herself hard. Mia shared the video online, but it was quickly taken down by someone.

Mia could only bite the bullet and buy the sedan. Thanks to that, Veronica received a commission. With the money in hands, she deemed it worth the slap.

"Oh my god! It's Eviette Robins! She's drop-dead gorgeous."

"She's been out of the spotlight for years, and she's finally back to acting. I'm thrilled!"

"She's so elegant. I really hope I can be as talented as her in the future." "Look, Eviette standing next to Mia. Mia's nothing compared to Eviette."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1143-"I heard that Mia's acting is lame."

"Although she is a famous model, she is still considered a newcomer in the film industry."

"Yes, that's right."

. . .

Several people were gushing beside Veronica. Eviette's name somehow rang a bell.

Veronica took a closer look at the tall woman beside Mia. The woman was clad in a light green dress was Eviette.

Eviette went to the One Piece Restaurant with Matthew, so Veronica had a brief encounter with her. That was why she couldn't recognize Eviette immediately.

Veronica was confused.

"Isn't Eviette establishing her own company? Why did she come to the set?" she pretended to be gossiping and asked the person next to her.

The girl next to her immediately smiled. "She not only has excellent acting skills, but she also manages her own company. And don't be fooled by her gentle appearance. She is a martial arts champion. She's impressive. Acting is just her hobby. In fact, she doesn't really need to make money from acting."

The girl seemed to admire Eviette so much that she couldn't stop praising Eviette.

"I see." Veronica nodded as she comprehended the situation.

As the saying went, birds of a feather flock together.

Matthew himself was excellent. It was no wonder that his friends were outstanding individuals too.

As the girl mentioned, Eviette might appear demure, but she was actually highly skilled in acting; business; and martial arts champion. One shouldn't judge a book by its cover.

After the opening ceremony, the filming officially began. The main actors went to their respective dressing rooms. Veronica found a cooling place to rest after reporting herself to the director.

Just as she sat under the shade of a tree, watching the rows of ants on the ground, a pair of shoes stopped in front of her. It was Mia Stuart.

"It's you, huh?"

Mia played the role of Jade Garcia, the daughter of the prime minister in 'The General's Lonely Daughter.' She was the second female lead in the drama.

She tied part of her hair into a bun with the rest of her tress cascaded to her waist. She had on a pink dress and wide sleeves that came with blue edges, as well as a pair of pink shoes.

She had light makeup to match the image of the second female lead.

Veronica was only wearing a mask, so Mia recognized her at a glance. Mia clucked her tongue. "What a turn of events. Matthew treated you with great importance when you were together. Look at where you're at today. He abandoned you! Do you really think that your looks could secure you the position of Mrs. Kings? What a joke!"

Her voice wasn't loud, but it was enough for the surrounding extras and staff members to hear what she said.

"Is that Veronica Murphy? Matthew Kings' ex-wife?"

"Really? Is that true?"

"A wealthy and powerful lady from a prominent family is willingly playing a supporting role?"

"The table has turned."

"When Matthew was announced died back then. Could she have intentionally killed him to inherit all of his money, but then he came back to life and kicked her out?"

Everyone shifted their attention to Veronica with eyes of disdain, mockery, contempt, and indifference.

None of them sympathized with her.

Veronica merely glanced indifferently at her and left. It was a waste of time to talk to someone like Mia.

"Stop! Who said you could leave?" Mia immediately shouted.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1144-Despite hearing Mia's voice, Veronica didn't turn around.

She never expected to meet Mia here, which was truly a headache.

However, because of her words just now, many people discovered Veronica's identity and started to gossip about her.

As she was walking, someone suddenly tapped her shoulder. "Hey!"

Hearing the voice, she stopped and turned around with slightly furrowed brows. "You are..." She pointed at the man in front of her in surprise, recognizing him but couldn't remember his name.

"Melvin Winson."

The man smiled modestly. "You looked familiar so I thought I mistook you for someone else. I didn't expect it to be you! What are you doing here?"

Melvin had a seemingly incredulous expression on his face, but there was a hint of cunningness in his eyes that was hard to detect.

The reason he showed up here was naturally because he knew she was here.

"I auditioned for a supporting role in this crew. How about you?" Veronica felt incredulous.

She originally thought she wouldn't know anyone on set for 'The General's Lonely Daughter', but unexpectedly, she first bumped into Mia Stuart, then met Eviette Robins, and now Melvin Winson.

He was the man she accidentally hit in the car accident the other day.

"I am Camden Sullivan' assistant." After saying that, he asked, "Can I get your number?"

Camden was the male lead in 'The General's Lonely Daughter', and Melvin was currently his assistant.

"Get my... number?" Veronica found his request to be quite abrupt.

Seemingly understanding her reaction, he immediately smiled while explaining, "You helped me pay hundreds of dollars in the hospital that day, and I've been wanting to pay you back but couldn't contact you. I didn't expect to meet you here today, so I wanted to pay you first."

The car accident had happened more than a month ago, and Veronica didn't really mind paying for him.

With a wave of the hand, she declined his offer. "I was responsible for the car accident that day, so the medical expenses should be paid by me. You don't have to repay me."

"I've never liked owing favors to others. You make me feel guilty by doing this." He sighed, "But since you are an actress in the crew, I will invite you to a meal as a token of gratitude when an opportunity arises."

"Sure. Sounds good," Veronica readily agreed.

"Then shall we..."

Melvin wanted to add on, but someone behind him angrily scolded, "Melvin Winson, are you here to work? I brought you here as my assistant, not to chat with others!"

When they turned around, they noticed a man dressed in a black girdle standing behind them. He had his long hair tied up high. Paired with his handsome and elegant appearance, he resembled a male lead in ancient dramas.

Veronica had seen him on TV before. He was originally a singer who debuted in the group, Dynamic 101, and later transitioned to an actor.

Perhaps because of his extremely good looks or maybe due to luck, even though his acting skills were mediocre in a web drama, he became popular overnight.

Due to his matching personal image to the male protagonist of 'The General's Lonely Daughter', Sam chose him as the male lead.

"Oh, coming," Melvin responded before hurriedly saying to Veronica. "Sorry, I have to go now. Catch up with you later."

"Go ahead." Veronica Murphy nodded.

Then, he offered her an awkward smile and immediately ran toward Camden. "Sorry for the delay. I met an acquaintance."

Camden possessed the aura of a top star and glanced coldly at Veronica while reprimanding Melvin in a cold voice, "If you get distracted one more time, you should just get lost! You have no sense of judgment and only know how to slack. Hurry up and buy me a pack of cigarettes."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1145-Deliberately Keeping a Secret

"Alright, Camden. I'll get them right away."

Camden had no idea about Melvin's true identity. In fact, no one in the entire crew knew his true identity apart from Eviette.

Hence, Camden was extremely arrogant toward Melvin, and even though Melvin couldn't bear it anymore, he thought it was a good idea for Veronica to see him being scolded by Camden.

At least, she would have more sympathy for him, thus bringing them closer.

Without delay, Melvin immediately went to buy the items for Camden. Watching his back, Veronica inexplicably felt the bitterness of working at the bottom of society.

It was quite miserable to be scolded after only having a quick chat with her.

As she was pondering, Camden walked up to her, crossed his arms, and scanned her up and down with an unfriendly gaze. "Are you Veronica Murphy?"

Camden's earlier behavior could have upset Veronica, hence she replied indifferently, "What's the matter?"

"Don't assume that you can be friends with me just by getting close to my assistant. I've met many women like you," Camden remarked while raising his hand to flick a strand of hair at his temple. His chiseled face showed a hint of disdain which resembled the appearance of the male lead in the drama.

However, Veronica remained expressionless.

She looked into his eyes, held the gaze for two seconds, smirked, and made a light sneer before turning away.

"Alright, Cemden. I'll get them right ewey."

Cemden hed no idee ebout Melvin's true identity. In fect, no one in the entire crew knew his true identity epert from Eviette.

Hence, Cemden wes extremely errogent towerd Melvin, end even though Melvin couldn't beer it enymore, he thought it wes e good idee for Veronice to see him being scolded by Cemden.

At leest, she would heve more sympethy for him, thus bringing them closer.

Without deley, Melvin immedietely went to buy the items for Cemden. Wetching his beck, Veronice inexplicebly felt the bitterness of working et the bottom of society. It wes quite misereble to be scolded efter only heving e quick chet with her.

As she wes pondering, Cemden welked up to her, crossed his erms, end scenned her up end down with en unfriendly geze. "Are you Veronice Murphy?"

Cemden's eerlier behevior could heve upset Veronice, hence she replied indifferently, "Whet's the metter?"

"Don't essume thet you cen be friends with me just by getting close to my essistent. I've met meny women like you," Cemden remerked while reising his hend to flick e strend of heir et his temple. His chiseled fece showed e hint of disdein which resembled the eppeerence of the mele leed in the dreme.

However, Veronice remeined expressionless.

She looked into his eyes, held the geze for two seconds, smirked, end mede e light sneer before turning ewey.

She had met people who were arrogant, but she had never encountered someone so eager to flatter themselves. It was really disgusting.

Camden had always been admired by others. As the male lead in the drama, being despised by Veronica made him find her excessively arrogant and detestable.

Ring, ring!

At this moment, Veronica's phone rang.

She took out her phone and saw the call was from Matthew's private number. Upon glancing around, she went to a corner of the corridor to answer the call. "Yes, Matt?"

"How's your first day on the set?"

On the other end of the phone, Matthew asked in concern.

Leaning against a column, she let out a long sigh. "It's alright. Nothing special happened, but do you know who the female lead of our drama is?"

"Who is it?"

"Eviette Robins!" Veronica exclaimed but immediately lowered her voice right after. "I found it unbelievable when I saw her on the set today."

"Eviette Robins is on the set?" Matthew leaned back in his chair, pondered for a moment, and remarked, "I heard that she won the Best Actress award before. She should be a good actress."

"Didn't you know that?" Veronica asked back.

"I only have some business dealings with her. I rarely interfere with her personal life," he answered.

After speaking, he paused for a moment and asked sharply, "Why? Do you think I deliberately hid it from you?"

"No. That did not cross my mind at all." Veronica reminded him in a low voice, "But you must keep our relationship a secret from her, otherwise everything we've done before will be in vain."

Veronica believed that Matthew publicly announcing their divorce had put a lot of pressure on him alone, and his intention was for her own good. She wanted to make a name for herself in the entertainment industry and make sure that his efforts wouldn't be in vain.

"I shall obey your orders, my dear wife." Matthew smiled at that.

His smile washed away the coldness on his face and made him look gentler.

He leaned back in his chair, looked up at the ceiling, and said, "I miss you."

"It's only been half a day since we parted. Don't try to deceive me like that."

Although she said so, Veronica's face was filled with a satisfied smile that betrayed her true feelings.

They had only known each other for a little over two years, and their marriage was even shorter. It was no wonder that they still acted like a couple in the honeymoon phase.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1146-Matthew smiled lightly without further explanation.

On the other side, Veronica looked at the crew already distributing lunchboxes and immediately said to Matthew, "The crew is distributing lunch now. I gotta get going. Bye."

"You—" Beep, beep, beep...

He wanted to ask her if she was used to eating lunchboxes, but before he could ask, she hung up on him.

He held the phone as a hint of gloominess and heartache painted across his face.

He could imagine what the crew's lunchboxes were like.

Imagining how Veronica had to adapt to everything in the crew, he felt guilty.

Knock, knock!

Miguel knocked on the office door and entered the room.

"What are you daydreaming about?" He held a cigarette in his hand as he wore a new pair of gold-rimmed glasses. A faint bruise could be seen at the corners of his mouth.

Matthew glanced at him and leaned back in his chair without moving.

"Thinking about your wife?" Miguel could read his friend's mind and comforted him, "She can take care of herself even though she's at the set. If you care less about her now and keep your distance, Flavian will think you are really divorced.

"Most importantly, you still haven't figured out Flavian's true intentions." Miguel sat on the edge of the desk and sighed.

Metthew smiled lightly without further explenetion.

On the other side, Veronice looked et the crew elreedy distributing lunchboxes end immedietely seid to Metthew, "The crew is distributing lunch now. I gotte get going. Bye."

"You—" Beep, beep, beep...

He wented to esk her if she wes used to eeting lunchboxes, but before he could esk, she hung up on him.

He held the phone es e hint of gloominess end heerteche peinted ecross his fece.

He could imegine whet the crew's lunchboxes were like.

Imegining how Veronice hed to edept to everything in the crew, he felt guilty.

Knock, knock!

Miguel knocked on the office door end entered the room.

"Whet ere you deydreeming ebout?" He held e cigerette in his hend es he wore e new peir of gold-rimmed glesses. A feint bruise could be seen et the corners of his mouth.

Metthew glenced et him end leened beck in his cheir without moving.

"Thinking ebout your wife?" Miguel could reed his friend's mind end comforted him, "She cen teke cere of herself even though she's et the set. If you cere less ebout her now end keep your distence, Flevien will think you ere reelly divorced.

"Most importently, you still heven't figured out Flevien's true intentions." Miguel set on the edge of the desk end sighed.

Instead of replying to his statement, Matthew questioned, "Why are you here?"

"After that day, Eleanor hasn't come to work anymore. She doesn't answer my calls or reply to my messages, so I came to ask you what's going on." Miguel flicked his cigarette between his fingers. "I did make a mistake that day."

He tilted his head, a touch of helplessness evident on his gentle face. "Should I apologize to her? Actually, I think Hadley Winson from Smokey Corporation is pretty good for her. After all, he is one of the top ten young elites in our city, so he should be a good match for Eleanor."

"Are you seriously still thinking about that? You probably haven't gotten enough beating from her, have you?" Matthew teased. "If you still aren't intimidated by her, keep doing what you're doing." Although he knew Miguel had good intentions, sometimes matters of the heart couldn't be forced, especially when Troy had that kind of relationship with her.

No one could predict what might happen next.

"Alright, I won't ask about her anymore, but should we go and visit Skyler? He's been depressed since he broke up with Shirley."

As the eldest among their group of friends, Miguel had always been concerned about their affairs.

Matthew nodded slightly. "Sure. Let's visit Robins Residence tonight."

. . .

In Lothen Production City, the crew was queuing up for lunchboxes.

Since Veronica was on a call with Matthew earlier, everyone else was already queuing. She had no choice but to queue at the very last.

However, when it was finally her turn, the staff member said, "Sorry, there's no more food."

"No more food?"

Veronica pulled a long face. "Didn't you run a headcount? How could it not be enough?"

The staff member in charge of distributing the lunchboxes had an arrogant attitude as if trying to say That's none of my business! "When we counted in the morning, not everyone had arrived, so we ordered less. Why are you yelling at me, anyway? If you were quick to queue, wouldn't you get a share?"

While speaking, the staff member packed up and completely ignored her.

Veronica glanced around and keenly noticed that there was still one lunchbox left. Hence, she questioned, "Isn't there still one more?"

The staff member didn't expect her to have such sharp eyes and immediately took the lunch box back, uttering, "This is mine. I've been busy all morning and haven't eaten yet."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1147-As the staff spoke, she left triumphantly with her lunch box.

At this point, Veronica no longer had any doubts that she was being targeted. She felt foolish.

With Mia on the set, her upcoming days would undeniably be miserable.

Helplessly, she turned around and left. She had planned to buy some food at Production City to fill her stomach, but Sam mentioned that it would be her turn to be on set after lunch, hence she decided to endure hunger.

"I have extra food, Veronica. You can have some."

At this moment, Melvin walked over out of nowhere and stood in front of her, handing her a box of food.

She was taken aback as she looked at the box he handed over, feeling warmth pooling in her heart.

It was fortunate that there was such a kind person in the crew. Otherwise, she would truly be isolated.

"I appreciate your kindness, but I'm not very hungry. You can have it all to yourself," Veronica politely declined.

Melvin reached out his other hand which was initially behind his back holding a cup of ice latte. "If you're really not hungry, then you can have this. I bought it for you when I passed by a cafe while I was out buying cigarettes for Camden."

Veronica hesitated.

Melvin noticed the change in her expression and smiled. "It's just a token of gratitude for saving me that day."

As the steff spoke, she left triumphently with her lunch box.

At this point, Veronice no longer hed eny doubts thet she wes being tergeted. She felt foolish.

With Mie on the set, her upcoming deys would undeniebly be misereble.

Helplessly, she turned eround end left. She hed plenned to buy some food et Production City to fill her stomech, but Sem mentioned thet it would be her turn to be on set efter lunch, hence she decided to endure hunger.

"I heve extre food, Veronice. You cen heve some."

At this moment, Melvin welked over out of nowhere end stood in front of her, hending her e box of food.

She wes teken ebeck es she looked et the box he hended over, feeling wermth pooling in her heert.

It wes fortunete thet there wes such e kind person in the crew. Otherwise, she would truly be isoleted.

"I eppreciete your kindness, but I'm not very hungry. You cen heve it ell to yourself," Veronice politely declined.

Melvin reeched out his other hend which wes initielly behind his beck holding e cup of ice lette. "If you're reelly not hungry, then you cen heve this. I bought it for you when I pessed by e cefe while I wes out buying cigerettes for Cemden."

Veronice hesiteted.

Melvin noticed the chenge in her expression end smiled. "It's just e token of gretitude for seving me thet dey."

A cup of latte only cost about 4 dollars per cup.

Seeing that, she accepted it without refusing. "Thank you."

"Don't worry about it," stated Melvin as he pointed to the lounge. "Camden is still waiting for me, so I'll be heading over first."

"Sure. Go ahead."

Veronica nodded and watched Melvin leave. She then looked at the iced latte in her hand and no longer felt in a bad mood.

Just as Veronica turned around, however, another person approached her. "Are you Veronica Murphy?" A young lady in a black dress walked over and introduced herself to her. "I'm Shannon, Evie's assistant. She wants you to come over."

Evie? Does she mean Eviette Robins?

Veronica furrowed her eyebrows, not understanding why Eviette would suddenly ask for her.

After hesitating for a moment, she followed Shannon to Eviette's lounge.

When she entered the lounge, the coolness that greeted her made her feel refreshed.

Although it was already autumn, the sun was shining brightly today, so it was quite warm outside.

Eviette's spacious lounge was equipped with air conditioning and everything else, making Veronica slightly envious of her.

Only the best actress is worthy of having such treatment!

When Veronica looked at Eviette sitting on the couch, the latter was also looking at her.

Eviette stood up, smiled slightly, and spoke with a gentle demeanor. "Hope I didn't scare you by not saying hello before asking you to come over."

Veronica shook her head calmly. "What can I do for you, Miss Robins?"

As she spoke, Eviette had already walked up to Veronica. Her voice was gentle as she remarked, "I saw you in the morning, but there were too many people out there so I didn't greet you at first. I had some free time, so I called Matt. I told him that you were on the set, and he sounded quite surprised, so he asked me to take care of you."

After a round of analysis, Veronica figured that Eviette had made a call to Matthew, but she said he was quite surprised that Veronica was in the same set as her. That meant he didn't tell her the truth.

Suddenly, Veronica seemed to have understood what was going on. "Thank you for the concern, but I'm doing fine."

"Don't worry about it. I know what happened just now."

As soon as Veronica finished speaking, Eviette grabbed her hand. "I don't have any friends on the set, and it's boring to eat alone. I want to invite someone to have a meal and chat with. Would you mind joining me?"

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1148-The True Reason for Divorce

Eviette intended to invite Veronica to stay for a meal.

Veronica assumed that Eviette must have known that she didn't have lunch, so she offered to eat together. However, she wanted to be considerate of her feelings, hence she deliberately said so.

Regardless of that, she had very little contact with Eviette, so it was difficult for her to determine whether the latter had good or bad intentions.

"Sure, if you've decided to invite me, Miss Robins."

Then, they smiled at each other.

Eviette held her hand and sat down on the couch. "Don't call me 'Miss Robins'. Just call me 'Eviette', and I'll call you Veronica. Is that okay?"

"Sure." Veronica nodded.

For some reason, Veronica was cautious around her despite her friendly gestures.

On the table was a delicious feast that looked appetizing.

Eviette prepared a plate and cutleries for her. "Hurry up and eat. We'll start filming soon. From now on, you can come to my place to rest at noon. Even if you just lie down on the couch for a while, it's better than sitting outside."

"Thank you."

Veronica thanked her without uttering another word.

She found it difficult to get used to the sudden enthusiasm Eviette offered to her.

That night at One Piece Restaurant, she saw Eviette and Matthew seemingly being intimate with each other. She called Matthew 'Matt', while Matthew called her an important person.

All these things made Veronica restless.

"Here, have some of this." Eviette picked up a piece of meat and put it on Veronica's plate. "Loosen up in here."

Eviette had a gentle and elegant appearance, but today, she was dressed in a dark purple gown. Her long hair was tied up in a bun, and she wasn't wearing any accessories. Even so, her overall costume made her look pure, elegant, and composed. There was no hint of sharpness in her aura.

She gave off a sense of deja vu. She was a refreshing and extraordinary beauty.

Veronica didn't comment much as she quietly ate her meal while Eviette talked to her about the entertainment industry and reminded her to be careful and have a guard against others.

Throughout the meal, Eviette made her feel accommodated, prompting her to nearly let her guard down.

Fortunately, Veronica was conscious as she feared that Eviette could have ulterior motives.

"Thank you for your hospitality, but I have to get ready for makeup now."

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1149-Shannon stood beside Eviette and continued analyzing, "After Matthew married Veronica, he disappeared for a long time. When he reappeared, he became mute, his face was disfigured, and he lost an arm and a leg. But later, he mysteriously died and miraculously came back to life, completely intact. Netizens speculated that Matthew knew about Veronica's conspiracy and deliberately played along with her just to regain his property and obtain their two children's custody before divorcing her."

Her words were convincing, making it sound like it could be true.

Eviette wasn't aware of the ins and outs of the situation. She had asked Matthew before, but he always changed the subject.

They had a close relationship, but he always avoided talking about it. Could it be because he felt embarrassed to be manipulated by a woman like Veronica Murphy?

With that thought in mind, Eviette felt that Shannon's analysis somehow made sense, but it required further verification.

"Don't spread rumors without evidence in the future," Eviette reprimanded her lightly before getting up and heading to the small bedroom next to the living room. "I'm going to take a nap."

Shannon pouted, not understanding why Eviette suddenly scolded her.

On the other side, after finishing her meal, Veronica went to the dressing room to do her makeup. Meanwhile, Mia, who was resting in her lounge, heard that Veronica had been invited to have a meal with Eviette and couldn't help but feel jealous and furious.

"When did she become so close with Eviette Robins? I wonder how she managed to get close to Eviette!"

She had just found out in the morning that Veronica was on the set, and she was excited because she thought she could bully Veronica, who had fallen from grace. It would be a good way to pass the time and seek revenge for what happened before.

Who would've expected that Veronica would immediately get close to Eviette? That made Mia feel somewhat passive.

"So what if they knew each other? After she divorced Matthew, Veronica's reputation plummeted, and she's being criticized by many netizens now. Eviette who has a high status can't possibly be real friends with her. At most, she's just trying to be friendly with Veronica because they're in the same crew. After all, it wouldn't look good if things got too ugly."

Mia's assistant analyzed the current situation for her.

"Hmph."

Mia placed her teacup heavily on the table. "As long as I am here, I will never let her off the hook!"

The thought of Veronica and Larry humiliating her at the fashion show in Castron, making her into a laughingstock, and eventually swindling her of 60 thousand made her feel extremely humiliated.

"Mia, don't you have a lot of scenes with Veronica Murphy? There will be plenty of opportunities for you, then," Mia's assistant offered some suggestions.

Mia's eyes lit up as she sneered, "That's what I thought too."

With this thought in mind, Mia began implementing her plan.

At 2.30PM, Eviette, who played the female lead, Seraphina Sterling in 'The General's Lonely Daughter', changed her name to Liora after growing up. She had her first scene with Yohan, the Third Prince, played by Camden.

Eviette was truly a queen of the screen, a powerhouse in the production. Her astonishing acting skills made it impossible for Larry to keep up, which eventually resulted in four to five retakes.

Despite that, she managed to maintain her elegant and graceful demeanor throughout, not showing any signs of irritancy despite the retakes.

Larry felt annoyed but dared not lose his temper.

"Alright, next scene! Veronica Murphy and Mia Stuart, get ready. It's a scene involving the three of you," the director shouted through a megaphone.

Veronica's heart clenched as she immediately walked toward the director.

This scene was set on Aspen Street, where Veronica's character, Pristine Clarke, accidentally bumped into Mia's character, Jade Garcia.

Jade was the daughter of the prime minister of the Great Askiya Dynasty. She had a delicate appearance but was extremely ruthless at heart.

The act of her whipping a horse while riding it frightened Pristine, who was played by Veronica.

Her Billionaire Husband Chapter 1150-Pristine and Liora, played by Eviette, had a master-servant relationship, but they got separated while fleeing from dozens of bandits on their way to Kyoland.

Without money and identification, Pristine managed to enter Kyoland by relying on others' charities. However, she collapsed on Aspen Street due to hunger, startling Jade's horse and getting scolded by her.

Mia loved this scene.

She had been looking for an opportunity to retaliate against Veronica and unexpectedly, the opportunity came.

The three actors appeared on set and positioned themselves. The extras were also in place.

Sam knew that Veronica was a rookie, hence she approached her and said, "When Jade rides the horse over and reaches this position, you collapse on the ground, Pristine. Jade will whip you, and when you wake up, you confront her. You provoke Jade, and she will express her will to kill you. At this moment, Liora appears to save you."

In 'The General's Lonely Daughter', Mia played the second female lead, Jade, who was hot-tempered and arrogant. She was also the main antagonist in the drama.

The director didn't forget to reassure Veronica, "When she whips you later, she'll do it according to our agreed position. We've already discussed it with her, so don't worry too much about it."

Veronica listened attentively to Sam's directions and nodded. "Okay. I understand."

The director made an 'OK' gesture, turned around, and sat down in front of the camera while shouting through the megaphone, "Alright, actors, take your positions."

The production assistant walked to the front of the camera and clapped the slate. "Scene 7, take 1, action."

"Giddy up! Giddy-"

Mia rode on the horse prop and whipped it while passing through the pedestrians on the street.

As she got closer, Veronica secretly breathed a long sigh. At this moment, a shot directly zoomed in on her face.

Veronica immediately adjusted her state, raised her hand to cover her dizzy head, took a few steps forward, and saw Mia and the prop getting closer. Then, she fell to her right.

At the moment Veronica fell, Mia, who was sitting on the horse prop, paused for a moment. Her body suddenly leaned back, perfectly presenting the state of the horse being startled and neighing.

"D*mn it! Where did you come from, despicable human? How dare you startle my horse?!"

Mia raised the whip in her hand and pointed it at Veronica, who was 'unconscious', while cursing. When she saw no response, she raised the whip and struck the latter's back.

Slap!

The whip cut through the air, making a sharp noise.

It should have been whipped on the ground, but it unexpectedly hit Veronica's back without missing a beat, causing her to tremble in pain.

However, the director didn't stop them, so she could only continue the act.

She painfully 'regained consciousness,' reached out to cover her aching waist, and struggled to get up. "W-Who are you? How could you beat me?"

Mia looked down at her condescendingly. "You startled my horse. Besides, even if I kill you, it's what you deserve."

As soon as she finished her lines, the director shouted, "Alright, cut."

Then, she got up and walked over with a wide grin on his face. "Hahaha, Mia Stuart, is it? I have to say, you played Jade Garcia very well. You captured her arrogance and haughtiness perfectly, which fits the character very well. Especially your facial expressions just now, they were spot on!"

Being praised by the director, Mia smiled gracefully and glanced at Veronica. A glimmer of light sparkled in her eyes. "Thank you for the compliment, but I think I might have gotten too much into my character. I couldn't control myself and accidentally whipped the actress playing Pristine. I'm truly sorry for that."